

Expect the Unexpected by Losermultifandomidiot

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Summary:

You've been hearing strange things in the forest while your on a date with Steve.

Expect the Unexpected

It was around 7pm when you arrived at the Harrington household, holding a few plastic bags. In the bags were a bunch of chips, candies, sodas, and a few other random things you found in the convenience store which you thought would be nice to have for tonight's outing. Steve and you were going out, to fuck around in the forest and just have a good time. It's been awhile since the two of you were able to hang out together, as Steve's been busy with his kids friends, who you also loved to hang out with whenever you could, and you were focusing on your job and school even though you didn't want to. You had guessed though they had made a secret club or something as you weren't usually invited whenever they needed to find Steve. Anyway tonight was just supposed to be the two of having fun with each other, and also you having more time to hang out with your crush and hopefully makes some moves.

Before you could even knock on the door, Steve opened it, his keys in hand along with a pack of beers he probably just bought for tonight.

"Wow, you seem eager for tonight." you chuckled as Steve closed and locked the door behind him.

"Of course. this is our night and we gotta make the most of it, without worry about anything else." he smiled making you blush.

"Fair enough. Well I brought chips, some other junk food, sodas and that's about it. Need anything else for our nightly adventure?"

"Nope, I think that covers everything tonight. My mixtapes are already in my car if we want to listen to music and that's everything we need. Let's get going." you nodded heading to the passenger side of his car. He unlocked it and both of you got in; he quickly started up the car and pulled out of the driveway.

The drive was filled with singing. The two of sang songs, most of which made the two of you erupt into laughter about how goofy the two of you sounded. It wasn't a long ride as you both made it to a spot in the forest near a small lake. You both got out grabbing all the snacks and Steve left his car on and started playing his mixtape.

“Where do we wanna sit?”

“Anywhere honestly, doesn’t really matter to me.” you shrugged readjusting the food and drinks in your arm.

“Ok how about that spot right over there, the grass patch that isn’t under trees.” he points.

“Lead the way, Pretty Boy.” Steve bit his lip and blushed, walking toward the spot as you trailed behind him. He plopped down on the ground as did you right beside him. You pulled out all the contents from the bag and Steve snagged a bag of chips and began eating them. Both of you began chatting with ease discussing the random topics that seemed to come to mind.

“Mrs. Simmons is too old to be yelling that much.” Steve laughed, as you had finished your story about how Mrs. Simmons the history teacher apparently chewed out your class period for being too disruptive.

“You would think but she still found the air capacity to scream at us for 50 minutes. Mainly it was Tommy because he set her off. Then she went on about how our generation is too ‘relaxed’ and ‘uncaring’ of everything.” you shook your head taking another sip of your soda.

“Of course Tommy set her off, that dude can never seem shut up.”

“True that.”

“Anyway, would you like to dance?” Steve stood up, extending his hand out to you. You grabbed it and he pulled you and the two of you began dancing around each other. The cool breeze had felt incredible as Steve twirled you around. Your laughter filled the empty air.

Everything was perfect.

Until suddenly there was the sound of a branch snapping and a low growl from beyond the trees beside you. Steve stopped glancing towards the forest as you quieted down as well. You could feel the tension rising in Steve as he kept his eyes focused on the forest. There was another growl but this one seemed a little away from the first

growl.

“Steve... do you think it’s wolves?” you tensed up as your question was answered by another growl.

“(Y/N), I know this is gonna sound really scary and weird at the same time but we both need to get to the car and I’m going to need you to stay inside of the car until I’m done.”

“Steve, what are you t-” your eyes widened as from the forest emerged something you’ve never seen before. The creature was about the same size as a dog, its skin grey and slimy. It had no eyes and seemingly no nose or mouth; at least that’s what you thought until its head seemed to unwrap revealing a flower petal like face with rows of sharp teeth across it. It let out an awful screech and then four more emerged from the trees.

“We need to go now!” Steve screamed and the two of you sprinted as fast as you could to the car. You could hear multiple footsteps behind you and loud screeches. You made it into the passenger’s side and shut and locked the door as Steve went to the trunk.

“Steve, what the fuck are you doing?” you screamed turning back to see the strange creatures getting closer and closer to the car. Steve appeared in front of the car, holding a baseball bat with nails sticking out of it.

“Just stay inside the car!”

Your heart raced as you watched one of the creatures lunge forward at him and Steve was quick enough to swing and knock the creature down. He hit the thing on ground once more before looking back up to the other four. He ran away from the car , the rest of the four creatures flowing quickly. Another one lunged at him and Steve swung, a hard downward strike, killing the creature.

“Steve lookout!” you watched in horror as one of the creatures knocked him on the ground, the bat flying out of his hands due to the sheer impact. Steve got up as fast as he could looking for the bat which was several feet away from him. He looked back up narrowly dodging a creature that had just lunged at him. Another one lunged

and Steve narrowly missed, its claws scratching against his shoulder.

‘He’s gonna fucking die’, you thought as you watched as Steve kept barely avoiding thing as they pushed him farther and farther away from his weapon.

“Fuck it.” you quickly got out of the car and ran to pick up his bat. Letting your legs carry you as fast as possible you made it to near Steve and with a loud scream you swung your hardest at one of the creatures, a loud crunch of its skull as it fell limp to the ground. The others turned to face you letting out roars and you let out one of your own as you charged again. The one close to Steve lunged at you and you planted your feet on the ground swinging hard upward and the creature’s body flew up in the air, another loud crack leaving the air from which you hit. You rolled out of the way as the other one was faster, its claw scraping against the side of your face. You could feel the blood running down your face but you kept your focus back on the one who attacked. It was growing, seemingly mad at you for killing the other. It lunged again but you stepped out of the way and brought the bad down harshly on his back. It hit the ground but was still squirming. You brought the bat down again and again until it stopped moving. You put your hands on your knees breathing deeply. Steve walked over to you and fell down to the ground on his butt.

“Steve what the fuck just happened?”

“Ok so to explain real quick, the reason the kids and I usually meet up without you is because we have been dealing with those things. They’re these weird monsters from another dimension, that’s like connected somehow to our world; like their world is apparently a mirror image of ours. Anyways they have this shadowy leader that infects people and uses them as host.”

“Hold the fuck up. You mean to tell me there’s this parallel dimension that has these crazy weird flower looking monsters with many teeth come out of and they come to this world to feed but also they have a leader who’s a weird shadowy monster that picks a person to be its host?” you huffed glancing down at the beaten grey corpse in front of you.

“Yeah, it’s really not that complicated. I should have told you a long

time ago.”

“You think Steven! I just wrecked several dimensional monsters that nearly fucking killed you!” you sat down next to him wondering just how long the kids and him have been dealing with these dimensional monsters.

“Yeah but I didn’t die because you saved me, which I am very thankful for.” he smiled at you, leaning over and wiping the blood off your face. You could feel your face heat up as you looked at him in the eye, his face inching closer and closer near yours. You could feel his breath right against your lips.

He was gonna kiss you.

“No, no, no.” you said, pulling away from him.

“O-oh did I misread the signs? I’m sorry I didn’t mean to.”

“No, Steve you didn’t misread anything. I’m just not gonna kiss you while there’s these nasty smelling corpses around us.” Steve took a sniff, his nose scrunching at the horrid odor.

“Fair point, so uh back to my house then and we can freshen up and kiss and maybe make out?” you giggled as Steve blushed furiously.

“Sounds like a plan, Pretty Boy.” you grinned and Steve smiled back. Who knew tonight’s supposed chill adventure would lead to some dangerous moments but also a new blooming relationship.